

The Qu'Appelle Progress.

Vol. VI.

No. 52.

QU'APPELLE, N. W. T., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1891.

WINNIPEG.

DAWSON, BOLE & CO., Wholesale Druggists, Winnipeg, Man.

QU'APPELLE.

A. HOLLINGSHEAD, House, Sign and Carriage Painter, Graining, Glazing, Paper Hanging and Kalsomining promptly executed.

A. MCENZIE, Dealer in Confectionery, All kinds of Fruit, etc.

A. C. PATERSON, Real Estate Agent, Desirable Farms for Sale, Office Progress Printing Office.

CITY MEAT MARKET. Fresh Meat of all kinds kept constantly on hand, at lowest prices. W. H. Bell, Proprietor.

D. C. E. CARTHÉW, Qu'Appelle, Physician, Surgeon, Coroner Etc., Graduate Toronto University and Licentiate College Physicians and Surgeons, Ont.

G. S. DAVIDSON, Agent for the Manitoba Assurancs Co. All kinds of Property taken at low rates.

G. S. DAVIDSON, Licensed Auctioneer, For the North-West Territories, bids conducted on the shortest notice. Arrangements can be made at my Office, or at the Progress Office, Qu'Appelle.

H. A. AXFORD, General Agent for the Messy Manufacturing Company, All kinds of Agricultural Implements.

J. P. BEAUCHAMP, General Merchant.

J. B. MILLIKEN, Dealer in Harness and Saddlery.

J. JOHN MCKENZIE, Merchant Tailor.

C. W. & EDWARDS, general dealers in Agricultural Implements, Threshing Machines, Carriages Cutters, Grain Crushers, Pump, etc.

L. ELAND HOUSE, Lyle & Raymond, Proprietors.

QUEEN'S HOTEL, JAMES HORNE, Proprietor.

R. B. FERGUSON, The Jeweler, Selling at Cost.

R. JOHNSTON, Livery and Feed Stable.

R. E. SMITH, Tinsmith and Artist, has open a shaving parlor next door to S. H. Collins' shoe store, where he is ready to do shaving and hair cutting in all styles. He invites the patronage of the public. Shop open from 7.30 to 22 o'clock.

S. H. CASWELL, General Merchant.

A. D. DICKSON, Barrister, Advocate, Office, first door south of the Queen's Hotel, Qu'Appelle St.

W. M. SMITH, Advocate, Notary Public, Collections and Real Estate Agent.

W. T. THOMPSON, D. T. N., Dominion Land Surveyor, and Civil Engineer, Authorized Surveyor for correcting Official Surveys and Plans, Qu'Appelle Station.

DR. BELL, M.D.

M. R. C. S. ENG.

Office at Mr. Brydon's store, Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, 11 a.m. to 4 p.m., at other times by appointment.

WM. BRYDON, Druggist, Stationer

HAS

REMOVED

To his NEW STORE, where he will be happy to see all his old friends and many new ones.

DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES, STATIONERY, WALL PAINT, ETC.

At the lowest price.

On the road—A large lot of Drugs, Books, Stationery and Xmas Goods.

Business cards \$1.00 per month payable quarterly.

The above rates do not apply to auction sales, entertainments, tenders, meetings, legal notices, or anything of a transitory nature. Transient advertisements, 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents per line each additional insertion. Yearly advertisements allowed to be charged monthly, if other \$1.00 will be charged for each additional insertion.

Business lots, 50 cents for first twenty-four hours, 2 cents for each additional word.

The publisher reserves the right to refuse to insert advertisements of a questionable or objectionable character.

Subscription price, \$1.00 per annum, invariably in advance; single copies 5 cents.

A liberal commission will be allowed to parties who are willing to act as agents for us. Write for terms.

REVIEW. W. NICHOLS.

S. John's College

BOARDING SCHOOL FOR BOYS

WARDEN—The Lord Bishop of Qu'Appelle

Boys may take either of two courses:

(1) Classical, preparing for the University, Professional and Teacher's Examinations, or

(2) Commercial, embracing Book-keeping, Time writing, and practical Telegraphy, Strict Discipline. Terms reasonable.

APPLY

REVIEW. W. NICHOLS.

S. John's College

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

CHEAP EXCURSION TICKETS TO THE EAST

BY THE GREAT LAKES.

ALSO LOW SINGLE TRIP RATES.

Steamers sail from Fort William as follows:

ALBERTA, every Tuesday.

ATHABASCA, every Thursday, and the magnificent new Express

Steamship MANITOBA will leave every Sunday.

Quick time and excellent accommodation have made the C.P.R. lake route famous.

RATES TO PACIFIC COAST POINTS AS FOLLOWS:

\$10 AND \$5 LOWER THAN BY ANY OTHER ROUTE.

Direct Line and Cheap Rates

TO ST. PAUL, CHICAGO, AND ALL SOUTHERN POINTS.

For full information as to time, rates, etc., apply to nearest Ticket Agent, or to

ROBERT KERR,

General Passenger Agent,

Winnipeg.

NEW FIRM.

A FULL LINE OF NEW GOODS.

CALL AND EXAMINE THE STOCK OF

J. B. HAWKES, BALGONIE.

J. H. MACCAUL, DOOR & WINDOW FRAMES

In all sizes ready to be put together.

LUMBER AND

BRICK.

General Insurance Agent.

R. B. FERGUSON, THE JEWELLER, QU'APPELLE.

DEALER IN

WATCHES, CLOCKS,

JEWELRY, ETC., ETC.

PRICES LOWER THAN EVER.

Call and See for Yourselves

Repairing of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry promptly done and all work guaranteed.

G. H. V. BULYEA, QU'APPELLE.

INSURANCE & GENERAL AGENT.

DEALER IN

FURNITURE, FLOUR & FEED, ETC.

Agent for the Celebrated Doherty Organ.

In stock, a full line of Coffins & Caskets.

NEW BAKERY.

A. MCKENZIE, QU'APPELLE.

BREAD! FRUITS!

CONFECTIONERY, &c.

Constantly on hand.

BIRTHDAY AND BRIDE'S CAKES

A SPECIALTY.

CHOICE FLOWERING PLANTS

WHOLESALE & RETAIL

FOR ROYAL GREENHOUSE

— WHINPEL, MAN

send for Catalogue FREE.

R. JOHNSTON, QU'APPELLE ASSIN.

DEALER IN

Canadian and Imported

HEAVY

Draught Horses

LIVERY,

Feed and Sale Stable

First Class Rigs.

Draught Horses

DRAUGHT HORSES

For Sale by all Dealers.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto

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T

TIES, HUMAN AND DIVINE.

BY B. L. FARJEON.

Author of "Great Porter Square," "The Mystery of M. Felix," "Bread and Cheese and Kisses," Etc., Etc.

The First Link—Supplied by Mr. Millington, of Shepherd's Bush

CHAPTER XVIII

"This," said Mr. Barlow, "is the last communication—the songs cannot be called letters—Mrs. Kennedy received in the handwriting of Adeline Ducrez. Whether they were all that were written is hardly likely, considering the circumstances and the many years that have passed, to be ever known. My own opinion is that many must have misinterpreted—for this reason: 'Nearly all that I have read was written at hasty intervals. There were periods, long or short, when the poor girl was not accountable for her actions, and during those periods I have no doubt she scribbled a great deal. I could not guess, something out of my own pocket to get hold of these portions of her confession which never reached their destination.'

"For literary purposes?" I asked, and as I put the question a suspicion crossed my mind.

"Yes," said Mr. Barlow, complacently, "for literary purposes."

"Look here, Barlow," I said, giving utterance to my suspicion, "these papers are genuine, I suppose?"

"What do you think?" asked Mr. Barlow in return, with an amused expression on his shriveled face.

"They are so extraordinary and unusual," I stammered.

"Go on, Millington," said Mr. Barlow. "What are you stopping for? Say what is in your mind. They are so extraordinary and unusual."

"And in some parts," I continued, rather embarrassed, "although I am not much of a judge, so poetical—"

"Go on, Millington," said Mr. Barlow, encouragingly, "and in some parts to poetical—"

"That I shouldn't be surprised to hear that you had made them up yourself."

"Much obliged for the compliment," said Mr. Barlow, "but your opinion of my poems is high; it is Millington."

"I went to such flights of the imagination I would throw up business to-morrow and start my literary career at once. The papers are genuine—one of the strangest chapters in real life I ever met with."

"What do you say about their being poetical here and there? I was struck with it myself—told my wife what might be hidden in a person which, but for some critics, might never come out. They say poets are mad; I think a proof of it. Now let us carry the story on."

I tied the papers carefully together, having arranged them, and resumed:

"The receipt of these communications occasioned Mrs. Kennedy the greatest anxiety, but she had other anxieties of a strictly personal nature which prevented her from moving in the matter, even if she had possessed the means to do so, which she had not. At that time her husband met with an accident which crippled him for life. She had not only to nurse him, but to attend to his expenses, which were very great; she would have fallen into imminent ruin. Occupation enough for one woman. Her husband became a confirmed invalid, and for many years was confined to the house. Her first duty lay in their home, and she performed it bravely. The communication she had received from Adeline Ducrez cast a critical moment in the young girl's life. There is no room to doubt that, urged by the desperate position to which she was driven, she attempted to commit suicide. Her life was rescued, and what was her consequence remained a mystery for several years, and when Mrs. Kennedy obtained a clue it was by one of those singular chances which I believed to be sufficiently common, though most people regard them as inexplicable and extraordinary. Some, indeed, go so far as to declare them to be direct acts of Providence, which, between you and me, Millington, is sheer nonsense. Mrs. Kennedy became so confirmed in her belief that she should have some one continually with him."

"It is impossible for you to attend to him yourself," said the doctor; "you must get a trained nurse." And although Mrs. Kennedy was at first reluctant to give her husband into the care of a stranger she was compelled eventually to take the doctor's advice. She asked him to obtain a kind and experienced person for the duty, and in the course of a few days he sent her a Frenchwoman who could speak English well and whose certificates and letters of recommendation were unexceptionable. The engagement was made, and, as you will see, led to an important result, apart from the service she was hired to perform."

"This woman," I said, "represents the singular chance you spoke of."

"She does," replied Mr. Barlow.

I jumped at a conclusion. "She was the woman who acted as nurse to Adeline Ducrez in Paris."

"You have guessed it," said Mr. Barlow; "the identical woman. She was with Mrs. Kennedy a couple of months before the discovery was made. Mrs. Kennedy's condition became so bad that she could not sleep, and she had to be transferred to a hospital. She sometimes set the nurse free of an evening at which times she and Mrs. Kennedy would keep each other company. Her name was Madame Pau. One night when Mr. Kennedy was asleep Madame Pau commenced to relate some other professional experience in Paris and elsewhere, mentioning no names. She had nursed all kinds of patients, and her anecdotes of medical cases were drawn principally from her husband's experience. She was an ideal companion to Mrs. Kennedy."

"Were you in Paris in 1867?" I asked.

"Yes, Madame," said Mr. Barlow, replied Madame Pau. "Following your occupation?"

"Yes, Madame," I said. "At an institution?"

"No, Madame. I nursed patients at their private residence."

"Is it possible?" thought Mrs. Kennedy.

"She asked the question the second time."

"She was a nurse, and she had a son."

"She is my guardian angel,"

"All this time we did not know whether she would get well or die. She had great strength, or she could not have lasted so long. To-day the doctor said one thing, to-morrow he said another. The child, too, was strong."

"She was well, now she was ill. M. Clifford made inquiries about her."

"She is beautiful," I said. "She is adorable. Will you not come and see her?"

"No, he would not, nor would he permit me to bring the infant to him. It came into my mind, 'Has M. Clifford a heart?'

"The child sickened: there was danger."

"A child was born, a beautiful little girl. Madame Ducrez wept over her, caressed her, adored her. Sometimes she said, 'She is my guardian angel.'

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TOM.

He was 9 when I first saw him—three years ago. I had come to the country to spend some weeks with my cousins, and one evening I was driving up from the village when at the foot of our hill I was arrested by the sight of a child standing in the road—a little flower-faced girl in a pink robe.

I pulled up my horse—a spirited young colt—and called to her to run in the house, but she did not move. The road was too narrow to run out or turn around, and as she remained obstinately immovable, I was in a dilemma. To add to my trouble the horse became frightened and reared.

As she was the shining hooded angel of my life, I did not cry so, Miss Nonie," she gasped faintly. "It's all right. I loved her." And that was all.

Poor, brave little Tom!

The Ski.

The Norwegian snow and ice of midwinter is surprising to any one accustomed to the English climate. The very snow and ice is what makes Norway and its customs so particularly interesting to a stranger. Of course the cold is very intense, the thermometer never rising above freezing point for months, and often staying at 30° for a year. The atmosphere is so wonderfully dry that the cold is not nearly as noticeable out of doors and indoors the houses are kept very warm.

In the winter all the vehicles are sledges—the carriages, cabs, carts, and even the perambulators are on runners. Outside the town where the road is not trodden hard, it is impossible to walk without the snow-skins of the country. These are called "ski," pronounced "shee," and are peculiar to Scandinavia. Skis are long wooden planes, measuring nearly nine inches in width. They are three-eighths of an inch thick and about four inches wide, slightly tapered at the toe and pointed off like the scabbard of Chamber's day. The wood for skis is not sawn, but split with the grain, so that they never break, and can bear a tremendous strain.

For four or five months of the year the ground is entirely covered with snow, and were it not for ski the natives living outside towns would see absolutely nothing of one another, for many parts there are no roads or tracks, and walking over snow is impossible while sticking to the snow at every step.

The postman carries the letters on ski. The children go to school on ski. Every thing is done on ski, in fact, and outside the poorest cottage the snowshoes of the family are stuck up in the snow, which has been swept or dug back with wooden spades from the entrance door. There they stand—the father's, mother's, servant's, children's ski all in rows, for without them no one could leave the house.

Under these circumstances it is not exactly an unusual or amusment, but an absolute necessity. The postman carries the letters on ski. The farmer visits his friends on ski. The children go to school on ski. Every thing is done on ski, in fact, and outside the poorest cottage the snowshoes of the family are stuck up in the snow, which has been swept or dug back with wooden spades from the entrance door. There they stand—the father's, mother's, servant's, children's ski all in rows, for without them no one could leave the house.

"A good lad is Tom McCaul," said she, reading her head in emphasis of her remark, "always truthful and careful." And a good lad I found him, for he was my daily companion in my walks and drives. He would come to the door early, and leaning against the lintel, await my appearance. If any one inquired his errand he would answer, "A woman, reading her head in emphasis of her remark, "always truthful and careful." And a good lad I found him, for he was my daily companion in my walks and drives. He would come to the door early, and leaning against the lintel, await my appearance. If any one inquired his errand he would answer, "A woman, reading her head in emphasis of her remark, "always truthful and careful."

He was the son of a poor fisherman, his home being in the foggy clouds, if it ever crossed with my mood, or, holding his chores in his embrace, he would chatter away, telling me some times of his desire to be educated, to go out and to see the world that lay beyond his fields and lanes.

When I parted from him in Autumn to return to my home, his honest brown eyes were moist and his lips could hardly frame the "Good-bye; come again," he wished to say. I turned for a last look. I saw the tall hillside sign on the hillside, still waving its battered straw hat.

I was married that Fall, and it was two years before I returned to the farm. I had almost forgotten Tom, but he was still as true.

As I entered my room a big bowl of roses on the table attracted my attention.

"Tom brought them, said the maid, following my eyes. "He said they were for Miss Nonie's room. He is anxious to see our baby."

I laughed and patted the baby's dimpled cheek.

"He will be a good nurse for you. Toddy," I said.

The next morning I was aroused by the sick of the morning, and I then fell asleep again lulled by the monotonous sound.

After breakfast I walked out in the fields with my baby clinging to my hand—my dainty, wee Katherine.

As we came nearer I noticed the man at the rake had stopped to look at us. Suddenly he took his rake and ran across the meadow toward us, and then I saw that it was not a man, but Tom. Tom had grown into a tall lad of 11.

"Why, Tom, are you promoted to the field?" I asked.

"Yes, I am old enough to work now, but I shall find time for some walks with you in the evening if you will go with me," he said, and, as sure enough after supper that sight I found him waiting for me in his old school.

"I can't go, too," he said, pointing to Katherine. "I'll carry her, but if she gets sick—"

"See I can," said the maid, following my eyes.

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Home & Gossip.

Little Local Links in the Town's Chain of History.

QU'APPELLE.

The report of the South Qu'Appelle Agricultural Society will appear in our next issue.

On Sunday afternoon next the Rev. J. Ferry will preach at Edgeley, and in the evening at the Presbyterian church in town.

James Swift, Esq., of Indian Head, killed thirteen geese on Thursday last, one of which weighed over seventeen pounds.

Mr. Lindeburg, Government Telegraph Agent at Touchwood, spent a few days in town last week the guest of Mr. Hartley Gisborne.

The writs for the election have been issued by the Lieutenant-Governor. Nomination takes place on Saturday, 31st Oct., and election on Nov. 7th.

Mr. Robert Turner, formerly a resident of this town, died on Friday last at the residence of his son-in-law, the Rev. John Wesley Johnston, Miami, Man.

Rev. Dr. McLean, of Moose Jaw, will spend a few weeks in the Blackfoot country before going to Europe, securing an exhibit for the Chicago World's Fair.

At a meeting of the managers and teachers of the Methodist Sunday School it was decided to hold their annual Christmas Entertainment on Christmas night.

The family of Mr. Owen, of tp. 20, r. 16, consisting of wife daughter and two sons, arrived from Out on Monday, bringing with them a car load of stock and settler's effects.

Mr. Hayter Reed Henderson, accountant of the Canadian Alliance Farming Co., is to be married to Miss Mable Stewart Sheppard, daughter of Mr. W. B. Sheppard, on Oct. 21st.

The Royal Standard Lodge of the Sons of England have rented the building lately occupied by Mr. Brydon, as a drug store, and purpose opening a reading room for the winter month.

Mr. James Scott has taken his race horses, Thankful and Good Hope, to Vernon, B.C., where they are entered for the races. Messrs. Chas. McDougall and Harry McIntosh accompanied Mr. Scott.

Messrs. Warner and Bell report numerous enquiries made for land these days. Our enormous crops this year are directing attention to this point, and we expect to see a rush for our unoccupied lands before long.

Our sportsmen will be astonished to learn that one of the fraternity killed five tame ducks for a neighbor while out shooting the other day. The majority of our Nimbods are able to distinguish wild from tame ducks, particularly when they are white.

Missionary meetings were held in connection with the Methodist church at Edgeley on Monday evening and Qu'Appelle on Tuesday evening. The speakers were the Rev. Mr. Hull and Mr. Dickinson, both of whom gave interesting particulars with regard to foreign missions.

Mr. T. M. Marshall, who has had charge of the Baptist mission here during the past five months will preach his farewell sermon next Sunday. He expects to leave Qu'Appelle on Monday morning for Winnipeg, where he will continue his arts course in Manitoba university.

A slight change has been made in the programme of the Teacher's Convention that takes place here on the 29th and 30th inst., by which Miss. Bray, of Broadview, takes Junior Reading and Mr. H. O. Partidge, of Summer Hill, Senior Reading. A large attendance of teachers and others is expected, and every preparation is being made. We anticipate a good time, not only at the convention, but also at the convocation.

Two Dakota delegates, Mr. Benjamin Talbot, of Brown Co., and Thos. Gregg, of Clark Co., spent a few days here last week, the guests of Mr. S. H. Caswell. Mr. Talbot is an uncle of Mrs. Caswell. They were driven over a portion of this district, and expressed themselves highly pleased with the country, and will strongly advocate the claims of this section as a most desirable locality when they return home.

They report the crops in South Dakota as poor in 1889, a total failure in 1890, and the wheat average of the present year only eight bushels per acre. These gentlemen each represent about a dozen families whose movement next spring will be influenced by the report they give of the country, and from the opinion expressed by them of the Qu'Appelle district we may hope to see quite an influx of settlers from Dakota here next year.

WANTED immediately a SERVANT GIRL—Apply to Mrs. J. F. Beauchamp.

Mr. R. Johnston, who is now in Ontario, is expected to return about the 19th inst., bringing with him a car load of young French mares, which he will be able to sell cheap. They are the best lot he has yet brought into the district.

BIRTH.

WILLIAMS.—On the 3rd inst., the wife of Mr. M. G. Williams of a son.

INDIAN HEAD.

Our fall show was held on the 7th inst., and notwithstanding the busy time among the farmers it was well patronized, and indeed the various exhibits, especially those of grain and roots, evinced in a most vivid manner the wonderful fertility of the soil.

It was highly gratifying to all concerned to witness the commanding form of Mr. Charles Fairburn M.P. for South Victoria, who acted as judge of grain and roots to the entire satisfaction of all concerned. Mr. Fairburn, who has been in the Qu'Appelle district since the 1st inst., and who intends to remain till the 17th, speaks in most flattering terms of its wonderful productivity and capabilities as a suitable field for an energetic agricultural immigration. It is gratifying to know that Mr. Fairburn's opinion coincides with the opinion of the most practical and advanced farmers that mixed farming should be the theme of every intelligent agriculturist in the North-West. He is in company with Mr. Angus McKay, manager of the Experimental Farm, visited Pheasant Plains on the 10th inst., and on his return informed us that the large number of stacks of excellent wheat which he had seen really astonished him. When the honorable gentleman returns to his constituents he will be in a better position than ever before to state to them individually and collectively the high opinion he entertains of our great and glorious heritage.

Senator Perley attended the exhibition, and was greeted by a large number of old friends.

Mr. G. S. Davidson, M.L.A., was also present, and if we may judge by the tone of public opinion frequently expressed, his re-election is assured.

THE SUPREME COURT.

A sitting of the Supreme Court was held at Saltcoats on Wednesday, the 7th inst., Mr. Justice Webb more presiding. The following were present: Mr. W. White, Q.C., Mr. F. E. Forbes and Sheriff Murphy. The first cases on the dockets were the Queen v. Louisa Cook, Queen v. Elina Cook, Queen v. W. Gaikin. In each case the jury returned a verdict of not guilty. Campbell v. Boake; judgment reserved. Wright v. Saltcoats Creamery Co.; judgment for plaintiff with costs.

ELECTION NOTES.

So far as we have heard the can did legislate in the field in Eastern Assiniboia for legislative honors are:

Souris—J. W. Connell and W. Knowling. J. Headship, returning officer.

Cannington—P. Macdonachie, Major Phillips, returning officer.

Mooseomin—J. R. Neff, Sheriff Murphy, returning officer.

Whitewood—D. Campbell, J. Hawkes, and A. G. Thorburn. H. N. Hill, returning officer.

Wolsley—B. P. Richardson and J. P. Dill.

Wallace—J. Reaman and F. A. Patrick.

North Qu'Appelle—Wm. Sutherland. Gurnsey, returning officer.

South Qu'Appelle—G. S. Davidson and G. H. Buylea. A. C. Paterson, returning officer.

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INDIAN HEAD EXHIBITION.

The eighth annual exhibition of the Indian Head Agricultural Society was held at Indian Head on Friday, October 9th.

The weather was all that could be desired, and the farmers found it more to their interest to take advantage of the day in stacking their grain, which, owing to the enormous crop this year, is not nearly all gathered yet. The attendance was not so large as in former years, and the number of exhibits was correspondingly small, but in quality were probably the best display made for some time. The central portion of the hall was occupied by the Experimental Farm products, and was highly creditable to the manager. A noticeable feature of this exhibit was the native grasses, which were procured with considerable trouble. To strangers from the East this was of great interest. Mr. Skinner showed a splendid sample of ripe tomatoes, and the celery from the Experimental Farm was exceptionally fine, as was also the cabbage shown by Mr. Skinner.

The show of stock was held on the 19th inst., and notwithstanding the enormous crop this year, is not nearly all gathered yet. The attendance was not so large as in former years, and the number of exhibits was correspondingly small, but in quality were probably the best display made for some time. The central portion of the hall was occupied by the Experimental Farm products, and was highly creditable to the manager. A noticeable feature of this exhibit was the native grasses, which were procured with considerable trouble. To strangers from the East this was of great interest. Mr. Skinner showed a splendid sample of ripe tomatoes, and the celery from the Experimental Farm was exceptionally fine, as was also the cabbage shown by Mr. Skinner.

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